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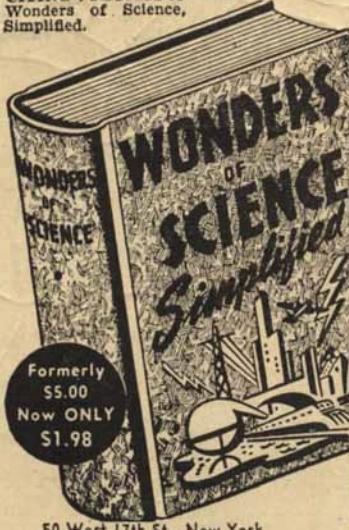
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THE ORIGINAL **SHIELD**

AND **DUSTY**

**THE
BOY DETECTIVE**

*The House
that Time forgot*



THERE IT STOOD, HIGH
ON A DESOLATE HILL,
CASTING AN UNEARTHLY GLOW...
AN ANCIENT, MEDIEVAL CASTLE...
AND THERE WERE NONE WHO COULD
TELL HOW IT CAME THERE... NOR ANY
WHO WOULD DARE CROSS ITS THRESHOLD
AND STEP FOOT INSIDE. NONE, THAT IS, UN-
TIL FATE MANEUVERED THE **SHIELD** AND
DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, INTO THIS
WEIRD DOMAIN, AND INTO THEIR INCRED-
IBLE ADVENTURE INSIDE...

**"THE HOUSE
THAT TIME FORGOT!"**

ONE STORMY NIGHT...

NICE NIGHT FOR
A MURDER, EH,
JOE?

BOY, YOU DO
THINK OF THE
NICEST THINGS,
DUSTY!

SUDDENLY...

LOOK OUT,
JOE!
THERE'S A GAL
IN THE
ROAD!

GREAT SCOTT!
I'M GOING
TOO FAST
TO STOP!
HOLD TIGHT,
DUSTY!

BAM

CRASH

WHAT...WHAT
HAPPENED? WE
WERE DRIVING IN
THE CAR, AND...

DUSTY?
WHERE'S
DUSTY
??

DUSTY!
DUSTY! HE'S
UNCONSCIOUS!

I'VE GOT TO
GET HIM TO A
HOSPITAL!...
GOOD GRIEF!!
WHAT'S THAT?

I DIDN'T SEE THIS HOUSE BEFORE! LOOKS JUST LIKE A MEDIEVAL CASTLE!

HELLO IN THERE! ANYBODY HOME?

NO ONE'S ANSWERING! I'D BETTER LAY HIM DOWN ON THIS TABLE AND LOOK AROUND FOR A PHONE!

SUDDENLY...

WELL, HELLO!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

YOU OUGHTA KNOW, SISTER! MY CAR WENT OFF THE ROAD, TO AVOID HITTING YOU, AND THE KID WITH ME WAS HURT! I WANT TO PHONE A HOSPITAL!

CAR? PHONE? HOSPITAL? YOU SPEAK A STRANGE LANGUAGE! AND YOU WEAR SUCH STRANGE CLOTHING !!

WHO ARE YOU? I AM PRINCESS HELENE, NIECE OF KING RICHARD THE LION-HEARTED !!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO KID ME?

YOU MUST BE NUTS! I'M GOING BACK TO THE ROAD TO FLAG A CAR!

HOLY CATS! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE? THE ROAD'S GONE, AND... AND THERE'S A KNIGHT OUTSIDE!!



GEE, I DON'T GET THIS AT ALL! LET ME GET IT STRAIGHT! YOU SAY YOU'RE THE NIECE OF KING RICHARD THE LION-HEARTED!

SUDDENLY...

KNOCK KNOCK

OH! THAT MUST BE JOHN, THE MAN WHO WISHES TO MARRY ME!

QUICK! HIDE BEHIND THAT SCREEN! HE'D KILL YOU IF HE FOUND YOU HERE!

AS YOU SAY, SISTER!

WHY...YES! WHY SHOULD YOU DOUBT MY WORD!

AH, HELENE! YOU LOOK LOVELY TONIGHT! ARE YOU READY FOR THE WEDDING CEREMONY?

NO, JOHN, I'M NOT...

AND I'M NEVER GOING TO BE! I WON'T MARRY YOU...I WON'T! WHEN MY UNCLE RETURNS, HE'LL HAVE YOU BEHEADED FOR TRYING TO FORCE ME INTO MARRIAGE!

YOUR UNCLE WILL NEVER RETURN! I'VE TAKEN CARE OF THAT! GUARDS... SEIZE HER!!

HELP! LET ME GO! LET ME GO!!



AND THEN, LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHTNING, THE FIGURE RACES FORWARD... THE SHIELD!

WHERE I COME FROM THEY TREAT LADIES LIKE LADIES, BOYS!

AND IF YOU GUYS DON'T LEARN MANNERS FAST...

I'M JUST GONNA HAVE TO PUSH YOUR FACES IN!!

THE HECK YOU WILL, BEAVER!

JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME, EH, SHIELD?

NOW THERE ARE TWO OF THEM! I'LL SUMMON MORE SOLDIERS!

HEY! SHIELD... BEAVER'S BEATING IT! MAYBE THIS SWORD'LL STOP HIM!

YOU CUSS'D MEDDLER! I'LL KILL YOU!

AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT DID!

CLANK

AND HOW, DUSTY!

...WE'LL
HELP YOU
ON YOUR
WAY!

BUT IF
YOU REALLY
MUST GO...

AND NOW
LET'S TAKE
CARE OF THE
REST OF THESE
BABIES!

RIGHT
WITH YOU!

YEAH! GUESS
THEY'RE NO
MATCH FOR
TWENTIETH CENT-
URY ROUGH AND
TUMBLE!

HOW YOU
DOING,
DUSTY?

I KNOW!
IT'S ALMOST
TOO EASY.

YOU--YOU MUST
SAVE MY UNCLE! HE'S
ON HIS WAY TO THE
CRUSADES... AND
PETER HAS PLOTTED
TO HAVE HIM
MURDERED!

QUICK!
FOLLOW
ME!

THIS SECRET
PASSAGE WILL
LEAD YOU INTO
THE OPEN! I'LL
BE FOREVER
GRATEFUL TO
YOU!

WE'LL DO
OUR BEST,
HELENE!



ON THE CASTLE GROUNDS...

SEARCH EVERYWHERE
BEAT THE BUSHES!
WE'VE GOT
TO FIND
THEM!!

WHILE RIGHT UNDERNEATH THEM...

AND, THE
MOMENT
THEY
STEPPED
OUT OF
THE
TUNNEL...

THERE'S
A LIGHT
UP AHEAD,
DUSTY.

WE
MUST BE
NEARING
AN
OPENING!

LOOK!
UP AHEAD...
A COUPLE OF
KNIGHTS!
DUCK!

THERE THEY
ARE!! AFTER
THEM!!

TOO LATE! THEY
SEE US! GUESS
WE'VE GOT TO
TAKE CARE OF
THEM, TOO!!

LET'S NOT
WASTE TOO
MUCH TIME WITH
THEM, DUSTY!

RIGHT!!

OH OH!
EASY WITH
THAT PIG-
STICKER,
SON!

...OR I'LL
SHOVE IT RIGHT
DOWN YOUR
THROAT!

THE OTHER GUARD SWINGS
HIS SWORD, BUT...

BUT, FROM THE REAR, THE GUARD
ADVANCES, AND...

NOW I'LL
FINISH HIM
OFF!

SORRY,
CHUM, THIS
SWORD WON'T
PIERCE YOUR
PAL'S SHIELD!

AND NOW
FOR THE
LASTONE!

BUT
DUSTY
PICKS
UP
A
LANCE,
AND...

POLE VAULTING'S
A HOBBY OF
MINE!

THESE'LL
GET US THERE
FASTER,
DUSTY!

QUICKLY.
AMERICA'S
FIGHTINGEST
DUO SEIZE
TWO HORSES.

AND OFF THE
SHIELD AND DUSTY
RIDE, IN SEARCH OF
KING RICHARD, THE
LION-HEARTED...

AND
HOW!
THESE BABIES
LOOK LIKE
THEY CAN
DO BETTER
THAN AN
AUTO!

SUDDENLY...

LOOK,
DUSTY...
SMOKE!

THAT'S PROB-
ABLY WHERE
THE CRUSADERS
HAVE PITCHED
CAMP! COME
ON!

THE KING
DRINKS
THE
WINE...

TWO WATCHING
FIGURES SMILE
GRIMLY...

HE'S
UNCONSCIOUS,
MORDIED!

GAWAINE
HAS DONE
HIS WORK
WELL!!

THE PLAN IS
WORKING PERFECTLY!
PRINCE JOHN
WILL BE PROUD
OF US!

AND AT THAT MOMENT, UP IN THE CRUSADERS
CAMP...

YOUR
FLAGON OF
WINE, OH MIGHTY,
KING!!

GOOD!
LET ME
HAVE IT!

AND SECONDS LATER.....
SLUMPS OVER HIS TABLE...

PLOP!

GOOD WORK,
GAWAINE!
FETCH THE
BLIND HORSE!

AT ONCE, SIRE!

NOW TO
WALK THE
HORSE TO
THE MOUNTAIN'S
EDGE!

AT LAST! EVERY-
THING IS READY! IN
ONE MINUTE KING
RICHARD WILL BE
DEAD! AND NO
ONE WILL SUSPECT
HIS HORSE DID NOT
RIDE OFF THE
MOUNTAIN'S
EDGE!

I'VE NOT
FORGOTTEN!
HERE'S YOUR
PAY, FOOL!

BUT YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN ONE
THING, SIRE!
MY PAY!

HA HA! HO HO!
HE WANTED TO
BE PAID! DID
HE THINK
WE'D LET
HIM LIVE
AFTER HE
KNEW OF
OUR
PLANS!

AND THEN,
AS
MORDIED
MOVES
TO SLAP
THE BLIND
HORSE
TO MAKE
IT WALK
OFF THE
MOUNTAIN,
THE
SHIELD
ZOOMS
THROUGH
THE AIR...

GET AWAY
FROM THAT
HORSE!

WE'RE
JUST IN TIME
TO STOP
YOUR MUR-
DER PLANS!

... AND IF WE HAVE
TO MURDER YOU
TO STOP 'EM, WE
WON'T BE SORRY
AT ALL!

MEANWHILE, KING RICHARD REVIVES...

MY... MY HEAD! WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU WERE DRUGGED, KING! THESE MEN WERE ABOUT TO MURDER YOU!!

... I CAN'T BE- LIEVE IT!

BUT IT'S TRUE! PRINCE JOHN IS PLANNING TO MARRY YOUR NIECE, AND TAKE OVER YOUR KINGDOM!!!

THE MISERABLE DOG!! I NEVER TRUSTED HIM!

QUICK!!! WE MUST RETURN TO MY KINGDOM, AT ONCE!!!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE CASTLE...

THIS MAN WITH ME IS A PRIEST, HELENE!! HE'S COME TO PER- FORM OUR MARRIAGE CEREMONY!!

I TOLD YOU I'LL NEVER MARRY YOU, JOHN!!

NO? WE'RE GOING THROUGH WITH THE CEREMONY, EVEN IF I HAVE TO USE FORCE. AND THIS TIME THERE ARE NO FRIENDS AROUND TO HELP YOU!!!

GO AHEAD, FATHER!! PERFORM THE CEREMONY, QUICKLY!!

THE CEREMONY NEARS ITS END...

AND, DO YOU, HELENE, TAKE THIS MAN FOR YOUR LAWFUL WEDDED HUSBAND?

NO!! NO!!

SHUT UP,
YOU FOOL!
I'LL
SPEAK
FOR
HER!!

NO, JOHN!!
I'LL SPEAK
FOR HER!!

OH, UNCLE
RICHARD, IT'S SO
GOOD TO SEE
YOU AGAIN!!

KING
RICHARD!!

GUARDS! TAKE
THIS MAN...
AND DISPENSE
WITH HIM!!

WITH PLEASURE,
KING RICHARD!!

AND NOW,
MY LORD, I
WANT TO THANK
YOU!

HOLY COW,
WHAT'S
THIS ??!!

HEY! DUSTY!!
THIS IS BECOMING
TOO COMPLEX!!
WE'D BETTER
GET OUT
OF HERE!!...

IF WE CAN
ONLY FIND THE
DOOR WHICH
LEADS BACK
TO 1942!!

IT MEANS
THAT... THAT
IF YOU WISH
TO WED
ME, I WOULD
MAKE NO
REFUSAL!!

I'LL TRY
THIS DOOR,
SHIELD!

TRY 'EM ALL,
DUSTY!! I'LL
KEEP THESE
GUYS BUSY!!

THEN, SECONDS LATER...

BUT JUST AS THE SHIELD
STEPS THROUGH THE DOORWAY...

SHIELD!
SHIELD!
I FOUND IT
!!!

WHAT...WHAT
HAPPENED? WHERE
ARE THE KNIGHTS...
AND HELENE...AND...!
I MUST
HAVE BEEN
DREAMING!!

LATER, IN A HOSPITAL...

GEE, SHIELD.
I HAD THE
FUNNIEST DREAM...
ALL ABOUT
KNIGHTS, AND
SOME
DAME, AND
KING
RICHARD!!

WHAT!
BUT I HAD
A DREAM
ABOUT THE
SAME
THINGS
!!

GEE, DUSTY...
HOW COULD...
WE BOTH
DREAM ABOUT
THE SAME
THINGS??

I SURE
DON'T KNOW
SHIELD...
UNLESS...
UNLESS...

AND THEN, SUDDENLY,
DUSTY STARES...

SHIELD!
THAT...THAT
RING!
YOU NEVER
HAD A RING
BEFORE!

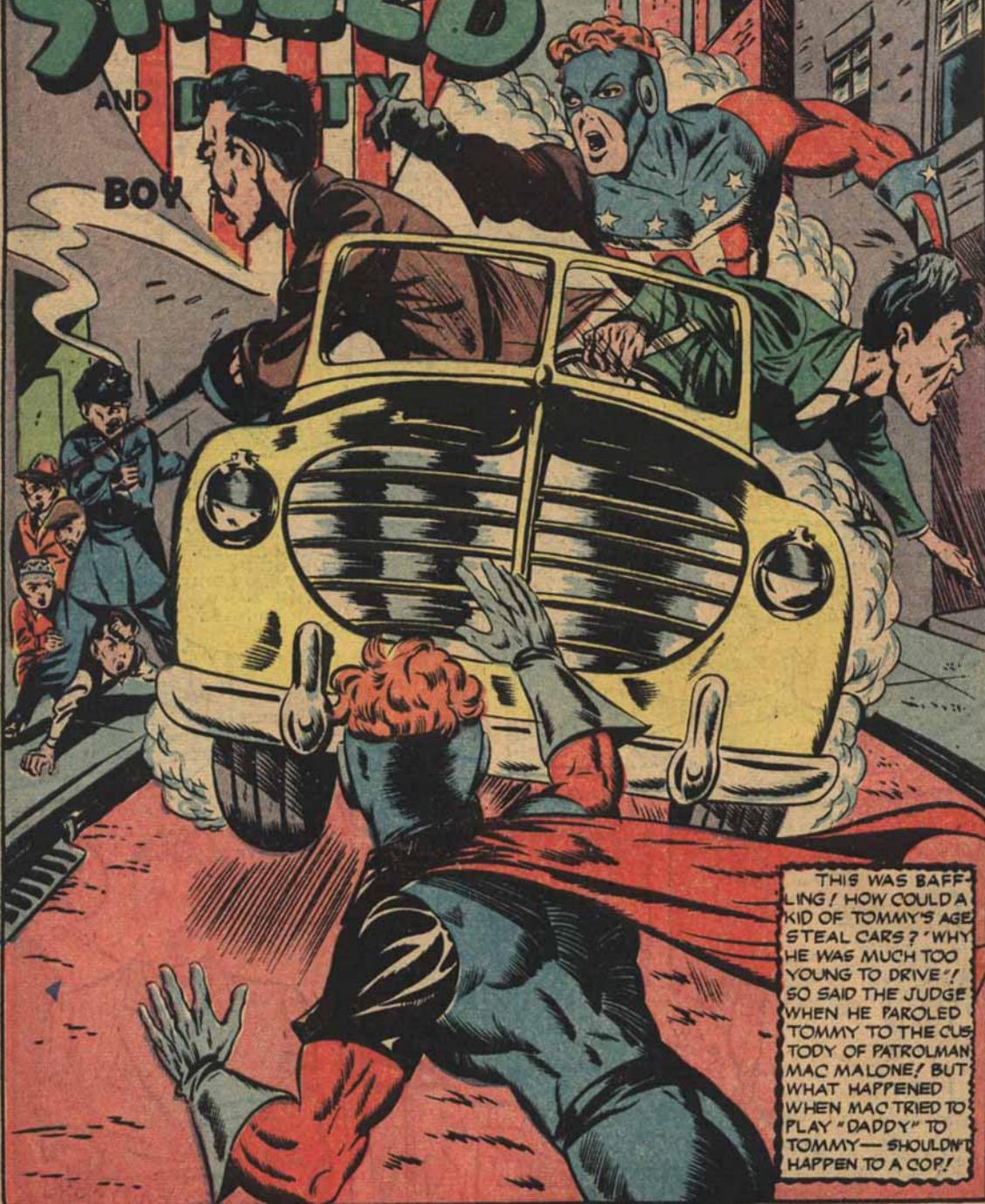
AW, CUT IT
OUT, DUSTY! IF
YOU'RE THINKING
THE SAME
THING I'M
THINKING, WE'RE
BOTH NUTS!!

the END

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD

AND DUTY

BOY



THIS WAS BAFFLING! HOW COULD A KID OF TOMMY'S AGE STEAL CARS? 'WHY HE WAS MUCH TOO YOUNG TO DRIVE!' SO SAID THE JUDGE WHEN HE PAROLED TOMMY TO THE CUSTODY OF PATROLMAN MAC MALONE! BUT WHAT HAPPENED WHEN MAC TRIED TO PLAY "DADDY" TO TOMMY—SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A COP!

WELL, DUSTY - HERE'S THE JUVENILE COURT! THEY USUALLY HAVE SOME INTERESTING CASES GOING ON IN HERE!

BOY OH BOY, SHIELD! THIS IS RIGHT DOWN MY ALLEY -- JUVENILES!

WOHA - HEY, WHERE ARE ALL THESE KIDS RUNNING TO?

MUST BE KIDDIES DAY!

OUT OF ME WAY...



THAT'S JUDGE WHITCOMB ON THE BENCH! HE'S ONE OF THE MOST INTELLIGENT LAW-MAKERS THERE IS!

BOY, I CAN'T WAIT FOR HIM TO GET STARTED!

JUDGE WHITCOMB, HERE'S THE FIRST CASE, TOMMY MICHAELS!

READ THE CHARGES AGAINST THE BOY, MAC!

WELL, YOUR HONOR, IN ALL MY DAYS ON THE FORCE - THIS KID IS THE WORST OF THEM ALL - I CHARGE HIM WITH EVERY CHARGE IN THE BOOK!



HIRE A HALL, FLATFOOT!

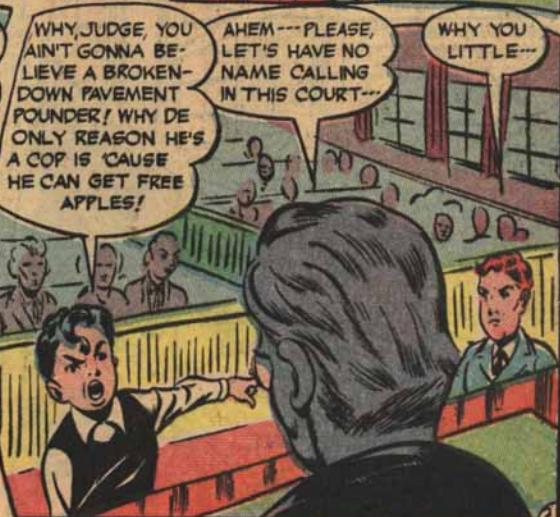
YEAH! DE FLAT-FOOT FLOOGIE FROM FLAT-BUSH!

G'WAN TELL HIM OFF, TOMMY!

WHY, JUDGE, YOU AIN'T GONNA BELIEVE A BROKEN-DOWN PAVEMENT POUNDER! WHY DE ONLY REASON HE'S A COP IS 'CAUSE HE CAN GET FREE APPLES!

AHEM --- PLEASE, LET'S HAVE NO NAME CALLING IN THIS COURT---

WHY YOU LITTLE---



NO ONE TALKS THAT WAY TO MAC MALONEY, BIG OR SMALL --- ESPECIALLY SMALL!

QUIET---PLEASE-- BOTH OF YOU!

OH YEAH!
WELL I GOT
PLENTY MORE
TO SAY, APPLE
HEAD!

YOU'RE RIGHT, JUDGE,
I'M A VICTIM OF CIRCUM-
STANTIAL EVIDENCE!
THAT WASN'T ME STEAL-
ING THAT CAR AT ALL!
WHY I'M TOO YOUNG
TO DRIVE!

HMM---
SOUNDS
LOGICAL!

I THINK IT ONLY FAIR
THAT THE BOY GIVE HIS
SIDE OF THE STORY! HE
MIGHT BE INNOCENT!
WHAT'S YOUR STORY,
TOMMY?

THE BOY IS RIGHT!
BUT WITH HIS RECORD
I'LL HAVE TO MAKE
SURE HE DOESN'T GET
INTO ANY TROUBLE!

I'M GOING TO PAROLE TOMMY
INTO THE CUSTODY OF A MAN
WHO KNOWS HIM, WHO UNDER-
STANDS HIM, WHO CAN TEACH
HIM AND DEVELOP HIS
CHARACTER, AND THAT MAN
I BELIEVE IS -----



--IS YOU, MAC MALONEY! THERE'S
NO ONE IN THE WORLD WHO UNDER-
STANDS HIM BETTER THAN YOU!

WHAT! ME TAKE
CARE OF THAT KID?
HAVE A HEART,
JUDGE!



TAKE A LOOK AT
ME NEW "DADDY,"
FELLOWS! AIN'T
HE A BEAUT?

HEY, TOMMY, YOU GOIN' SOFT? YOU AINT
GONNA LET THAT FLATFOOT PLAY
NURSEMAID TO YOU,
ARE YA?



THAT NIGHT AT 'MAC'S APARTMENT--







QUICK--TURN DOWN THAT ALLEY, THERE'S A CAB TRAILING US! IT'S THE SHIELD!

WITH GEARS GRINDING THE CAR SWERVES INTO THE ALLEY AND EXPERTLY ELUDES THE SHIELD'S CAR--

THE SHIELD SPINS HIS CAB DOWN THE ALLEY, BUT---

LOST THEM--COME ON, DUSTY, WE'RE GOING TO MAC'S APARTMENT AND CHECK UP IF THAT REALLY WAS TOMMY!

THIS TIME WE'VE GOT THAT KID RED HANDED!

WHY--WELL WHADDYA KNOW?

SAY WHAT'S THE IDEA BUSTIN' IN HERE LIKE THIS? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

SOMETHING'S MIGHTY FUNNY HERE, MAC!

TALK FAST, TOMMY! WAS IT OR WAS IT NOT YOU WHO STOLE THAT CAR TONIGHT?

WHO--ME? WHY, I'VE BEEN SLEEPIN' HERE ALL NIGHT WITH MAC! G'WAN, ASK MAC--HE'S A COPPER!

YEAH--YEAH, SURE! HE'S BEEN HERE ALL NIGHT! WOULDN'T KNOW IF HE LIT OUTTA HERE DURING THE NIGHT? Naw, SHIELD, NOT WITH ME AROUND!



THE WAY THAT
SHIELD BUSTED IN
HERE YOUD THINK
HE WAS ON THE
RIGHT BEAM - YOU
BEEN PUTTIN' SOMETHIN'
OVER ON ME, TOMMY?

WHO--- ME?
NOT ON YOUR
LIFE, MAC! WHY
I WOULDN'T
CROSS YOU!

NEXT DAY---
LOOK AT THESE
TOYS! NUTS!
WHAT DOES DAT
GUY WANNA DO-
MAKE A SOFTIE
OUTTA ME?

THAT MUST BE
MAC! GUESS HE
WANTS ME TO COME
COME DOWN!

WHAT'S UP, MAC!
YA LOOK LIKE
YA JUST SWALLOWED
A CAT!

HA, HA -
C'MON OVER
HERE KID!
I GOT A SUR-
PRISE FOR
YOU!

FEAST YOUR
PEEPERS ON THOSE,
TOMMY - AND THERE'S
MORE COMIN' OVER
LATER!

HONK
HONK
WATCH THE CAR,
KID - I'LL BE
RIGHT DOWN TO
CARRY UP THE
REST!

SURE
TING, MAC!

WELL, LOOK WHO'S
DERE! LITTLE LORD
FANCYPANTS - AND
MINDIN' DE COPPER'S
CAR!

PARDON ME,
POICY, BUT
CAN I HAVE DE
NEXT WALTZ
WIT' YEZ?

OH -
POICY!



POICY,
HUH?



I'LL SHOW YUH WHO'S TURNED YELLA! I'LL SHOW YAH NO COP'S MAKIN' A SISSY OUTTA ME!

POLICE



G'WAN BEAT IT, YOU GUYS, I'M TAKIN THIS CAR DOWN TO "BIG MIKE'S" MYSELF --- I'LL SHOW YOU GUYS WHO'S SOFT!

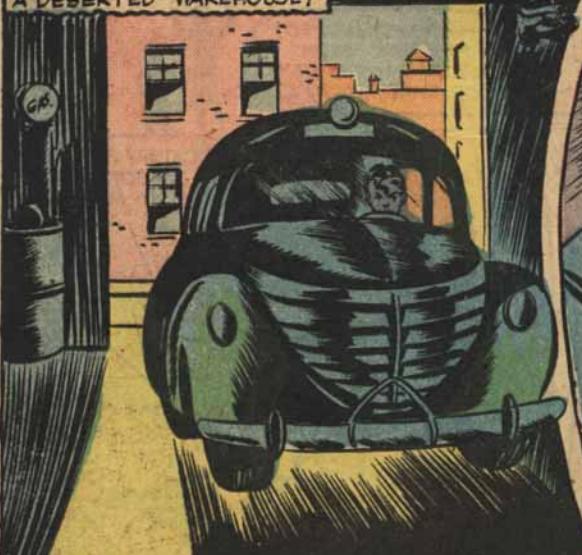


HEY, TOMMY-
WHATCHA DOIN?
WHY, HE'S STEALIN'
MY POLICE CAR!

I SHOULD'A KNOWN
THAT KID WAS A
RAT THROUGH AND
THROUGH!
WHAT A SAP
I WUZ!

WELL, HE'S NOT
GETTIN' AWAY
WITH THIS!

MINUTES LATER - TOMMY DRIVES INTO
A DESERTED 'WAREHOUSE!'



GOTCHA, YA
LITTLE DOUBLE-
CROSSIN' PUNK!
MAKE A SAP
OUTTA ME
WILL YOU?

LET GO
MY ARM,
YOU MUG.
DID YOU
T'INK I WUZ
TOININ'
SOFT?





O.K. WHEEZY-
TROW DE SWITCH!

HEY, YOU CAN'T DO
THAT TO HIM! IT'S
MOIDER! I WONT
LET YOU, I TELL YA!

STOP SQUEALIN'
I'M RUNNIN' DIS
SHOW!

I GOTTA
STOP 'EM OR
THEY'LL KILL
HIM-----

SO LONG, COP-
PER! GIVE
MY BEST
TO ST.
PETER!



QUICK! ON WIT' DOSE
LIGHTS! GET A FLASH-
LIGHT! DO SOMETHING,
BUT GET DAT KID!

I GOTTA
HURRY---BE-
FORE DEY
CATCH ME!

GEE, MAC.
I DIDN'T THINK
IT'D TURN OUT
LIKE DIS---OR---

YOU'RE
SPOTTED
TOMMY. DUCK!
SAVE YOURSELF!

UGH...

AND DAT'S WHAT HAPPENS TO ANYBODY THAT CROSSES BIG MIKE! NOW GET RID OF DE COPPER!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS BIG MIKE!

AIN'T DAT A LAUGH! I AM GETTIN' AWAY WIT IT, FLAT-FOOT!

SUDDENLY---

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BIG MIKE!

THE .. THE SHIELD!

ILL TAKE CARE OF THIS END - DUSTY YOU LOOK AFTER MAC!

AGH!

WATCH ME PUT THIS CAR THIEF IN "HIGH" SHIELD!

AIN'T MUCH TIME - UH, UH - THIS MACHINE GUN!

WHEW! SAVED! THIS IS THE CLOSEST I'VE COME TO BEING A PANCAKE!

QUICK, SHIELD,
UNTIE ME—I GOTTA
SEE HOW TOMMY
IS!

LATER AT THE HOSPITAL---

HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT! JUST A
FLESH WOUND! HE'LL BE UP AND
AROUND IN A WEEK!

TOMMY—
TOMMY—YOU
ALL RIGHT?
YEAH—
SURE—
SURE I AM.
MAC!

BOY, AM I GLAD YOU
CAME, SHIELD—AND YOU
TOO, DUSTY! BUT
HOW'D YOU
FIND US?

WELL, TOMMY, WE DIDN'T
BELIEVE YOUR FIRST
STORY...

...SO WE JUST HUNG
AROUND KEEPING TABS
ON YOU AND FOLLOWED
YOU WHEN YOU STOLE
MAC'S CAR! YOU KNOW
TOMMY, MAC IS A SWELL
GUY—AND HE'S PROUD
OF YOU, NOW! HE KNEW
YOU HAD THE STUFF IN
YOU ALL ALONG--AND
SO DID I---WHAT'S THE
MATTER, KID, GOT
SOMETHING IN YOUR
EYE!

Y--YEAH,
SHIELD, I
AIN'T
CRYIN'!
WHAT DO
YOU
THINK I
AM—A
SISSEY?

WEEK'S LATER
AT THE JUDGE'S
OFFICE---

HELLO, MAC, WHERE'S
TOMMY! HE'S SUPPOSED TO
REPORT TODAY, YOU
KNOW!

WELL, JUDGE,
YOU'LL HAVE
TO EXCUSE
HIM TODAY---

...BECAUSE HE'S
STUDYING HARD—
STUDYING HARD TO
BE A COP!

THE END

THE GHOST OF HENRY SCHMIDT

A SHIELD STORY

By VIVIAN

"Assassineee . . ."

Joe Higgins and Dusty were taking their daily evening walk past the beautiful estate of the big chemical magnate, J. K. Burke, when that scream pierced the air with a blood-curdling shrillness.

"Hurry, Dusty, it came from the Burke Mansion," shouted Joe Higgins, quickly doffing his outer clothing, and emerging as the Shield. Together the Shield and Dusty ran for the huge house, which was situated high on a sloping hill. They arrived at the top of the hill just in time to see an eerily glowing figure disappear down the other side of the hill and be swallowed up by the adjoining forest.

"Forget about that fellow, Dusty. We must find the person who screamed. The forest is too thick to find anyone hiding in it anyhow!"

"Right, Shield. Look, this front door is open!" Dusty exclaimed, as he pushed the impressive oak door, which gave way under his touch.

Together, the Shield and Dusty advanced into the Burke mansion, which was huge inside, and ornamented with over-decorative antiques. Servants of all descriptions were running upstairs, and talking excitedly to each other. They were so pre-

occupied, they didn't notice the Shield and Dusty follow them up the winding marble stairs, into an attic room which seemed more like a closet than the type of room one would expect to see in the house of a wealthy man.

An uncertain light was sifting from the moon through an iron-barred window, the only window in the room. J. K. Burke was slumped over in a corner chair, his hand held over his heart. He was gasping for breath, but managing to talk between gasps.

"It came . . . the ghost . . . it came!"

The many servants crowded around Burke, in an attempt to help him. The Shield and Dusty pushed their way through the throng of servants. They went over to Burke, who looked at them with a glimpse of recognition in his terror-stricken eyes.

"Are you all right, Mr. Burke?" demanded the Shield.

"Yes . . . I'm all right . . . just badly frightened . . . send all these servants away, please . . . I want to talk to you . . . Shield . . . I've heard about you . . ."

Dusty turned to the domestic employees, and said, "You've all heard what Mr. Burke has asked. Please clear the room, everyone."

When Burke was left alone with The Shield and Dusty, he started to explain the cause of the scream which had issued from his lips.

"I feel better now. I've just had a terrible experience," he began. "The ghost of one of my dead chemists is after me. It has already killed my two partners. Henry Schmidt is his name . . . the chemist's, I mean. It was horrible . . . horrible . . ."

Burke shuddered as he recalled his recent trial.

"Steady now," said the Shield, as he laid an encouraging hand on the frightened man's shoulder. "Now, start from the beginning, and tell us what this is all about."

"Only last night Schmidt's ghost came into my room. I ran, but I couldn't get away from it. It kept following me. I had this room built for safety, but it didn't help!" The great chemical manufacturer became a timid, trembling creature as he continued with his story. "I'll tell you exactly what happened. The police have been unable to do anything, but I hope you can, Shield."

Before this war started, our laboratories discovered a new type of explosive, the most deadly ever conceived by any man. Schmidt, one of our laboratory technicians, and a very brilliant scientist, demanded to

know the entire formula on the grounds that his research had a direct bearing on the discovery of this explosive. Well, we checked up on him. We found that he was intending to sell the formula to Germany, which aside from being unscrupulous, would have been disastrous for the entire world. We notified the proper authorities, and the police went to his home. But when they reached there, they found that he had barricaded the house against them. When they finally did break in, they found him dead. Only his assistant was there."

"One moment," interrupted the Shield. "What makes you think that it's Schmidt's ghost that is haunting you? That is, if a ghost IS haunting you?"

"Schmidt called up my partners and myself while the police were attempting to break into his house. He promised us that his ghost would come back to get us. Then when his ghost came back last night, it kept chasing me from room to room, telling me to bury the formula next to his grave!"

"Next to his grave!" Dusty exclaimed. "Where was he buried?"

"Right next to his own home. His assistant buried him."

Burke covered his face with his hands and continued. "It was a ghastly looking thing, his ghost . . . shining all over with a radiant light."

After a moment of thought, the Shield started for the door of the attic room.

"Come on, Dusty, I've a hunch that we should pay the

late Henry Schmidt a visit. One question before I leave, Mr. Burke. What happened to your partners?"

"That is the most tragic part of my story. They have both been found dead of heart attack during the past month."

"Well, that fits right into my theory. Good! Don't worry, Mr. Burke, we'll have your "ghost" for you soon."

The Shield and Dusty rushed over to Henry Schmidt's home. After exploring the adjoining private graveyard, they entered the seemingly deserted home. Stalking around for a while, they came upon a singularly ugly man, who was in the process of wiping phosphorus from his body, which was still glowing in spots.

"Your little plot has been discovered, Henry Schmidt!" snapped the Shield in a cold voice.

The man whipped around, a look of startled surprise on his face. The color slowly drained from his face as he recognized the Shield and Dusty.

"It was very clever of you to induce a state of catalepsy, or temporary death, in yourself, scientist Schmidt. Then have a specially constructed grave built before you put your devilish plan of "death" into effect. We just finished exploring your "grave" and found a tunnel leading from the coffin to your house. Very ingenious and tricky, but it has been discovered like so many other crime plots. However, Schmidt, your foulest idea, which unfor-

tunately you have had the chance to put into effect, was the causing of catalepsy in Burke's two partners. You caused those men to be buried alive, when the doctors mistook the catalepsy for heart failure. Of course, if you had gotten the formula, Germany would have paid you handsomely for it. To a brilliant but warped brain like yours, it means nothing to sacrifice millions of people for money! But society shall see that you pay for your crime."

Then Dusty added, "Your attempt to appear as a ghost by covering your body with phosphorescent paint was pretty bad. It's been used too many times in detective stories. Any amateur detective could see through it!"

Schmidt looked wildly about him, desperately hunting for a chance to escape. His eye lighted on a nearby window, and he made a lunge for it. The Shield made a flying tackle, and Schmidt collapsed to the floor.

Later, after Schmidt was delivered into the hands of the police, the Shield and Dusty were explaining what happened to Mr. Burke.

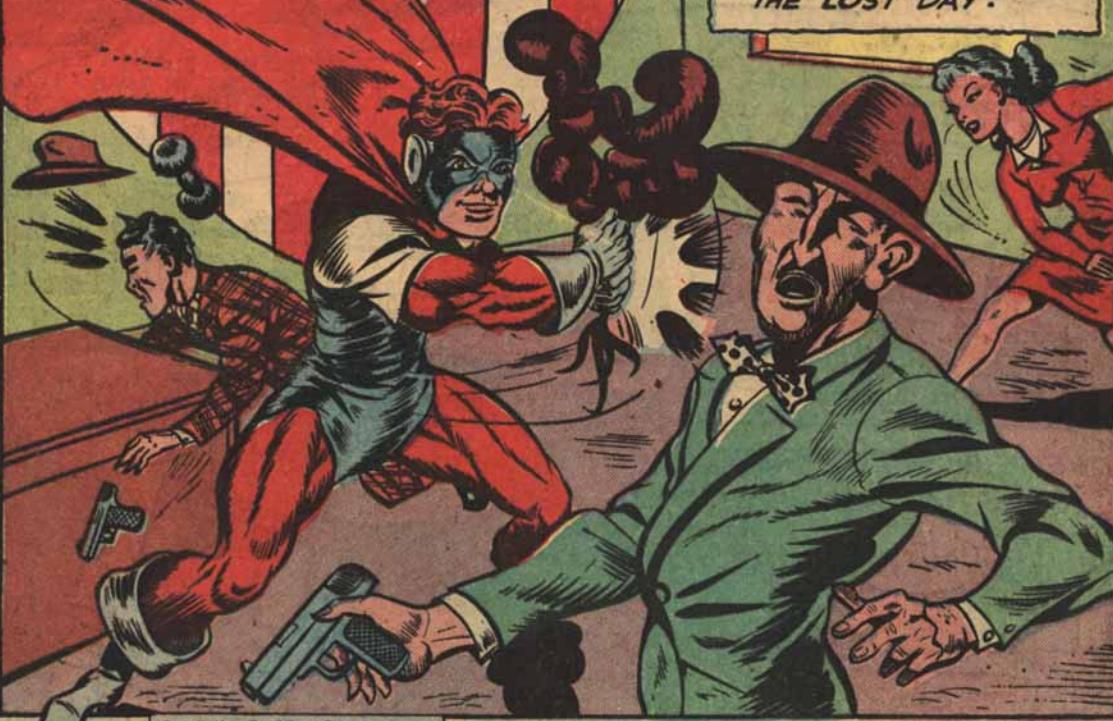
"Schmidt probably had trouble with his conscience, when immediately after his "death" Germany declared war. He probably realized the horrible result for the world, if Germany did obtain the formula, but the money they offered him proved to be too much of a temptation. Like all other criminals, he is discovering that no matter how clever the crime, it is bound to be found out."

**SO!
4 HOURS AGO**
I TOLD YOU TO CLEAN
OUT THE TRUNK AND NOT
A THING HAS BEEN TOUCHED!
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU
WERE HIDING IN THE
ATTIC AGAIN READING
YOUR FAVORITE--
ZIP COMICS!



STARRING DUSTY

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU LOST A DAY OF YOUR LIFE? YES, WE MEAN **LOST!** JUST AS YOU MIGHT LOSE A WATCH OR A RING, SOUNDS CRAZY, DOESN'T IT? WELL, IT SOUNDED JUST AS CRAZY TO DUSTY. BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM, WHEN HE WENT TO SLEEP ON TUESDAY AND WOKE UP ON THURSDAY! WHAT HAPPENED TO WEDNESDAY, YOU ASK? THIS STORY WILL TELL YOU THE AMAZING ANSWER... A STORY OF "THE LOST DAY!"



DUSTY SITS UP IN BED ONE MORNING...

GEE, I'M TIRED! EVERY BONE IN MY BODY ACHES! I FEEL AS IF A STEAM-ROLLER RAN OVER ME!

HE OPENS THE LIVING ROOM DOOR AND FINDS...

GREAT SCOTT! A G-GIRL SLEEPING ON THE COUCH! WHO IS SHE, ANYWAY?



NOW, HOW DID
THAT GIRL
HOLY SMOKE! IT'S
9:30! I'M DUE TO
MEET THE SHIELD
AT THE AIRPORT
IN 30 MINUTES!

I'LL JUST
HAVE TO WAIT
UNTIL I GET
BACK TO FIND
OUT WHO THE
GIRL IS!

HOPE I'M
NOT LATE!

WHEW! I GOT
HERE JUST IN TIME!
THERE'S THE WASHINGTON
PLANE JUST
LANDING!

THERE HE
IS ... HI, JOE!

HI,
DUSTY!

GEE, I'M GLAD
TO SEE YOU, SHIELD!
I SURE HAD TO
RUSH TO MEET
YOU ON TIME!

YOU HAD TO
RUSH TO
MEET ME?

BUT, DUSTY!
I'M 24 HOURS
LATE!

YOU'RE LATE?
DIDN'T YOU TELL ME TO
MEET YOU AT THE
AIRPORT WEDNESDAY
MORNING AT 10
O'CLOCK?

SURE! BUT
THIS IS
THURSDAY!

THURSDAY?

HOLY SMOKE!
WHAT HAPPENED
TO WEDNESDAY?

DO YOU
FEEL ALL
RIGHT,
DUSTY?

NO! I FEEL
LIKE HELL.
WHY THERE'S
A WHOLE DAY
MISSING? AND
THERE'S A STRANGE
GIRL IN OUR
APARTMENT. AND
I'M GOING NUTS!

A GIRL
IN OUR
APARTMENT!

YEAH! C'MON,
SHIELD, WE'D
BETTER GET
BACK AND TRY
TO STRAIGHTEN
THIS OUT BEFORE
WE GET LOST,
TOO!

HELLO, DUSTY,
I'M GLAD
YOU'RE BACK.

DID YOU
SAY SHE WAS A
STRANGER
DUSTY?

Y.. YEAH!
GULP! NEVER
SAW HER
BEFORE.

WHY, DUSTY?
YOU'RE JOKING! I'M
LINDA MARTIN. YOU
KNOW VERY... OH, HOW
STUPID OF ME!
OF COURSE
YOU DON'T
REMEMBER...

YEAH,
DUSTY, I
GUESS WE'D
BETTER!

... AND IT WAS ALL
MY FAULT! TO BEGIN
WITH, I MADE YOU LOSE
YOUR MEMORY! IT ALL
BEGAN WHEN...

... YOU CROSSED THE
STREET YESTERDAY, RIGHT
IN FRONT OF MY CAR. YOU
DON'T SEE ME!

AND I DIDN'T SEE
YOU... UNTIL IT WAS
TOO LATE!...

BLAM



ARE YOU HURT?

HUH! HURT?
I.. I DON'T
KNOW! I.. I
GUESS NOT.
WHAT...
HAPPENED?

WHY! I JUST
RAN YOU DOWN
OF COURSE!
WON'T YOU
LET ME
DRIVE YOU HOME?

THANKS A
LOT, BUT...
BUT.. I DON'T
REMEMBER
WHERE I
LIVE!..

WHAT!
GOOD GRIEF!
I MUST HAVE
REALLY HURT
YOU!.. WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?

I DON'T
REMEMBER
THAT EITHER!
BUT I DON'T
THINK I'M
HURT!

OUR SCENE CHANGES TO A
GYM, WHERE MASK MARTIN
IS WORKING WITH A SPARRING
PARTNER!

NICE WORK, MASK!
KEEP THROWIN'
THAT LEFT!

SUDDENLY...
TWO GORILLAS
WALK IN..

HEY,
MASK, WED
LIKE T' SEE
Y' IN
PRIVATE!

THEY GO TO A BACK ROOM AND...

LISTEN, MASK, WE'RE
BETTIN' A LOTTA
DOUGH ON THE CHAMP
TONIGHT, AND WE'RE
TAKIN' NO CHANCES!

YEAH!
YOU'RE TAKIN'
A DIVE TONIGHT,
MASK!

NOTHING DOING!
I'VE NEVER THROWN
A FIGHT BEFORE,
AND I DON'T
INTEND TO START
NOW!

WE AIN'T
FOOLIN', MASK!
WE'RE
TELLIN' YA
TO T'ROW
DAT FIGHT,
SEE?...

LISTEN YOU GUYS!
I'M TRYING FOR
A KAYO TONIGHT!
IS THAT
CLEAR?

OH.. YOU
ARE, ARE
YOU?

LET HIM
HAVE IT,
MUGGSY!



OW! MY HAND!
THEY'VE
BROKEN
MY HAND!

LET'S
GO, MUGGSY!
THAT'LL
TAKE
CARE OF
HIM!

THERE HE IS...
MY BROTHER,
MASK MARTIN..
WHY, MASK!
WHAT'S THE
MATTER?

OH!
HELLO, LINDA
C'MON IN!



THE HOOKER
MOB FIXED ME
KID.. **BUT GOOD!**
THEY BUSTED
MY HAND!

OH, MASK! HOW
TERRIBLE! YOU'LL
HAVE TO CALL
OFF THE
FIGHT! AND
THE CHAMP MAY
NEVER GIVE YOU
ANOTHER CHANCE!

THE HECK I
WILL! THE CHAMP
HAD SOMETHING TO
DO WITH THIS...
THE RAT! HE'S
SCARED OF ME!
AND I'M GOING
TO FIGHT
THAT GUY!

OH NO! YOU
MIGHT BE
PERMANENTLY
INJURED! PLEASE
DON'T, MASK!



LATER...

TIME FOR ME
TO PUT MY
PLAN INTO
ACTION!



PLEASE,
MASK, BEFORE
IT'S TOO
LATE...



YOU HEARD
THE LADY, MASK!
YOU'RE NOT
GONNA FIGHT
TONIGHT!

UGH!
SPLAT!

BUT.. BUT!

NO TIME TO
TALK NOW
LINDA! I'M
TAKING MASKS
PLACE!

YOUR BROTHER'S
A FLY WEIGHT...
AND SO AM I...
WITH HIS MASK
ON, NOBODY'LL
KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE!

BUT...
YOU'RE
LIABLE TO
BE HURT!

...AND SO, TOTALLY UNAWARE OF THE
SWITCH, A GREAT ROAR GREETES THE
CHALLENGER AS HE STEPS INTO
THE RING...

MASK
MARTIN.. AT
125!

5

THE
BELL
RINGS FOR
ROUND
ONE..
THE
CHAMP
COMES
OUT WITH
A
RUSH...

So!.. DE BOYS DIDN'T
FIX YA AFTER ALL
HUMP OKAY, YA BUM!
I'LL DO IT FOR
'EM!... Oop...

MARTIN WAS
RIGHT! THIS
GUY WAS IN
ON
THE
FRAME
!!

TRY THAT
ONE FOR
SIZE!

POW

'ATTA
BOY,
MASK!

I'LL BUST
YA RIBS IN,
YOU PUNK!

DUSTY LANDS A TERRIFIC
RIGHT TO THE BUTTON...

LOOK
AT THAT
LEFT!

KILL'M
CHAMP
!!!

OOF!

6

YOU LOOK TIRED, CHAMP! THIS'LL HELP YOU TO A QUIET NAP!

AND DUSTY WINS!...

9..10..
OUT!

BACK IN THE DRESSING ROOM...

YOU...YOU WERE WONDERFUL! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

BUT JUST THEN...

SO, YA CROSSED US UP AFTER ALL, HUH, PUNK? WE'LL TEACH YOU!

AS DUSTY SWINGS AT ONE CROOK, THE OTHER SLUGS HIM FROM BEHIND.

HOOKER!!!

HEY! WHAT'S ALL THE FIREWORKS IN HERE? OH, SO IT'S HOOKER! UP TO MORE DIRTY WORK, E.H.P. C'MON WITH US!

YA CAN'T PINCH ME! YA GOT NOthin' ON ME, COPPER!

I GET IT, DUSTY... YOU MUST HAVE COME TO THIS MORNING, AFTER THAT WALLOP ON YOUR HEAD... WITH YOUR MEMORY COMPLETELY RECOVERED !!

WOW! IMAGINE THAT! A DAY COMPLETELY LOST IN MY LIFE! THAT'S ONE FOR THE BOOKS !!

THIS WILL REPAY YOU FOR YOUR LOST DAY!

EGULS THIS IS ONE THING I WON'T FORGET FOR A LONG TIME!

THE END.

WORLD WONDERS



ALL THE EELS IN THE WORLD ARE BORN IN ONE SMALL AREA IN THE DEPTHS OF THE SARGASSO SEA!

SELF PLANTER

THE PEANUT PLANT SOWS ITS OWN SEED BY PUSHING IT WITH LONG FEELERS DEEP INTO THE GROUND!



THE ANDAMAN ISLANDERS, SOUTH OF BURMA ARE WORLD WONDERS. THEY HAVE FORGOTTEN HOW TO MAKE A FIRE AND PRESERVE THEIR CAMPFIRES BY CARRYING LIVE COALS FROM ONE PLACE TO ANOTHER!

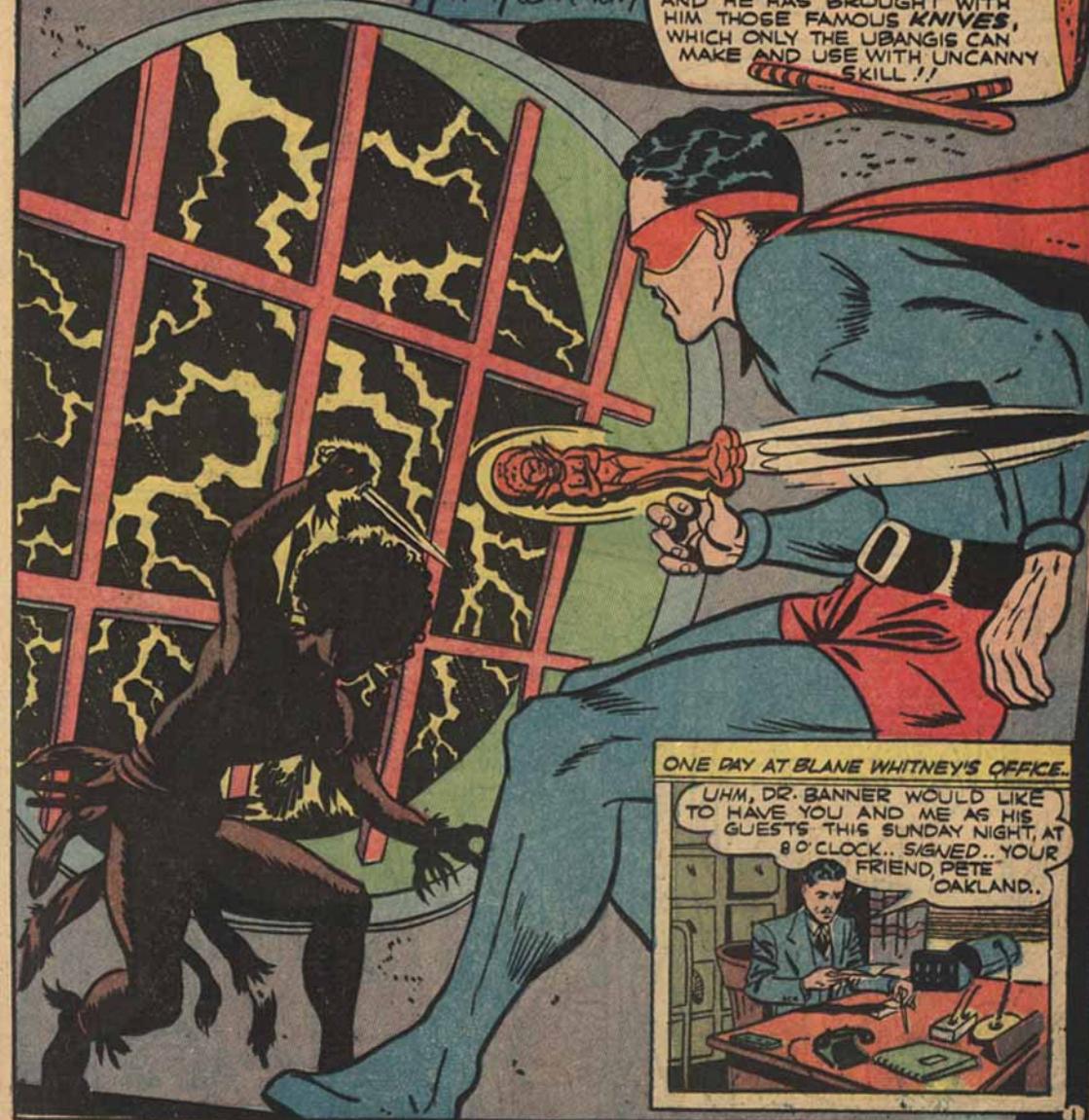


THE MERE SHOCK FROM THE REPORT OF A GUN WILL KNOCK A BAT UNCONSCIOUS!

The WIZARD

by Paul Reinman

DEEP IN THE MYSTERIOUS JUNGLE OF CENTRAL AFRICA LIVES THE TRIBE OF THE UBANGIS! ONLY A FEW WHITE MEN HAVE PENETRATED THIS GREEN HELL AND HAVE COME BACK ALIVE TO TELL ABOUT THESE SAVAGE CREATURES. DR. BANNER, THE FAMOUS EXPLORER, IS ONE OF THEM, AND HE HAS BROUGHT WITH HIM THOSE FAMOUS KNIVES, WHICH ONLY THE UBANGIS CAN MAKE AND USE WITH UNCANNY SKILL!!



ONE DAY AT BLANE WHITNEY'S OFFICE.

UHM, DR. BANNER WOULD LIKE TO HAVE YOU AND ME AS HIS GUESTS THIS SUNDAY NIGHT, AT 8 O'CLOCK.. SIGNED.. YOUR FRIEND, PETE OAKLAND.

SUNDAY NIGHT...

HOP IN,
BLANE!

HALLO, PETE!
SOME WEATHER
WE HAVE!

SO WE HAD TO GO AND
SEE DR. BANNER'S TROPHIES
TONIGHT? WHY, IF IT WEREN'T
FOR YOU, PETE, NOBODY
WOULD GET ME AWAY FROM
MY NICE AND WARM FIREPLACE.

THANKS, BLANE! BY
THE WAY... DON'T PAY
ANY ATTENTION TO
HIS WIFE'S HYSTERICS;
SHE'S A LITTLE...
WELL, YOU KNOW,
WHAT?

TAXI

HEY, PETE!
SOME CLASSY
JOINT DR. BANNER
LIVES IN!

GOOD EVENING,
MR. OAKLAND!
COME RIGHT IN!
HOW DO YOU
DO, SIR?

HALLO,
MEADOWS!

I TELL YOU
CALM DOWN! PLEASE, YOU
ARE EXCITED! PETE AND
BLANE WILL BE HERE
ANY MINUTE! STOP
CRYING!!

STAY AWAY FROM
ME! YOU... YOU...
YOU'RE DRIVING
ME CRAZY!

AHEM, I BEG
YOU'Z PARDON SIR!
MR. OAKLAND AND
MR. WHITNEY ARE
HERE!

HALLO, PETE! HOW
DO YOU DO, MR. WHITNEY?
I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD
COME! I WANT YOU
TO MEET MY WIFE!

HOW DO
YOU DO,
MA'M?

ALL RIGHT.
SHOW THEM
IN, MEADOWS!



MR. WHITNEY,
PLEASE HELP
ME! HE WANTS
TO KILL ME!
HE'S AFTER MY
LIFE!

BUT, DEAR...
HOW CAN YOU
SAY SUCH A THING!
YOU ARE TIRED
AND IRRITATED!
YOU BETTER
LIE DOWN!

NOW TAKE IT
EASY, DARLING.
I'LL PUT YOU
TO BED. DON'T
FORGET TO
TAKE YOUR
MEDICINE!

YES, I'M
SO TIRED.
I WANT TO
REST!

DON'T WORRY,
MRS. BANNER!
WE'LL COME
WITH YOU!



NOW, DON'T
WORRY, MRS.
BANNER! GOOD
NIGHT, AND
PLEASANT
DREAMS!

THANK YOU
SO MUCH,
MR. WHITNEY!

SHE'S SO AFRAID, THAT
SHE'LL LOCK THE DOOR
FROM THE INSIDE! I'M
SO SORRY FOR HER...
WELL, FRIENDS, LET'S
GO OVER INTO THE
LIBRARY! I HAVE A
RARE TREAT
FOR YOU!

AND HERE, GENTLEMEN,
YOU SEE SOME OF THE
RARE AND PRIMITIVE
TROPHIES I BROUGHT
FROM THE DEEPEST JUNGLE
OF THE UBANGI! THIS
SHIELD HAS BEEN IN ONE
FAMILY FOR MORE THAN
TEN GENERATIONS!



AH, BUT THERE IS
REALLY THE PRIZE
OF ALL PRIZES! THE FAMOUS
UBANGI KNIFE! I ALMOST
PAID WITH MY LIFE TO GET
IT, AND I'M THE ONLY WHITE
MAN EVER TO POSSESS
ONE!!

AMONG THE UBANGI,
IT IS AN ANCIENT SUPER-
STITION, THAT THE KNIFE
HAS A SUPERNATURAL POWER
TO KILL ONLY THOSE
WHO DESERVE IT.
NONSENSE, OF COURSE,
BUT LOOK AT THAT
BEAUTIFUL HANDLE!

MADE OF PUREST GOLD!
BUT WAIT! TO GIVE
YOU A BETTER LOOK,
I'LL SWITCH ON THIS
LIGHT... NOW...







THERE IT IS!
YOU FORGOT TO
SHUT OFF YOUR
MAGNET...

..AND FORGOT
TO WATCH OUT!



AND AS THE WIZARD
REELS BACK...



VERY CLEVER,
MISTER, BUT IT
DIDN'T QUITE
WORK! THAT WAS
YOUR LAST
TRICK!



CRASH

NOTHING
WILL STOP ME
NOW! NOBODY
WILL HEAR THE
SHOT, WITH THAT
THUNDERSTORM
GOING ON!

A SUDDEN CRASH OF LIGHTNING
SHUTS OFF THE ELECTRIC
CURRENT IN THE HOUSE, AND
RELEASES....

THE
KNIFE!

HE FELL ACROSS
HIS WIFE'S BODY!
KILLED WITH THE SAME
KNIFE! THE UBANGI
KNIFE HAS BROUGHT
JUSTICE AGAIN!

WOW, THAT WAS A
CLOSE ONE FOR ME!
OR RATHER THE
WIZARD! WHERE
ON EARTH IS PETE?

HERE'S YOUR
MURDERER, PETE! IT'S DR.
BANNER! HE HAD A KNIFE
HELD TO THE CEILING, BY A
MAGNET! WHEN HE SWITCHED
ON THE LIGHT IN THE
LIBRARY, HE SHUT OFF
THE CURRENT!

YOU CAN IMAGINE THE
REST! HE WAS ABOUT TO SHOOT
ME, BECAUSE I FOUND OUT
ABOUT HIS DEVICE, WHEN HE
SAW THE KNIFE BACK ON THE
CEILING! SUDDENLY LIGHTNING
STRUCK SOMEWHERE, AND SHUT
OFF THE ELECTRIC CURRENT,
WHICH RELEASED
THE KNIFE, AND
KILLED HIM!

AND YOU
WERE
KICKING
ABOUT THE
WEATHER?
REMEMBER?

The

WIZARD

with
ROY

THE SUPER-BOY



**CAN MURDER BE
FASHIONABLE?**

THIS QUESTION DOESN'T
MAKE SENSE, YOU SAY.. WELL,
THE WIZARD AND ROY, THE
SUPER BOY, DIDN'T THINK
SO EITHER.. SO THEY TRIED
TO MAKE SOME SENSE
OUT OF IT.. AND WALKED
SMACK INTO THEIR CRAZIEST
ADVENTURE...

**FASHIONS FOR
MURDER!!**

Illustration by

U.S.
POST-OFFICE

AS BLANE WHITNEY AND ROY ENTER THE POST OFFICE, A MAN IS HURRYING TOWARD THE EXIT...



I WANT TO CHANGE THIS ADDRESS.. I'LL JUST ERASE THIS NUMBER AND ...



HE CAN'T HAVE GONE
VERY FAR AWAY... **THERE**
HE IS, ROY, CROSSING THE
STREET!

OH OH! LOOKS
LIKE THOSE BIRDS
ARE TAILING ME!
I'LL DUCK DOWN
THIS ALLEY...



THAT'S FUNNY,
HE'S GONE! AND
WE WERE RIGHT
ON HIS HEELS!



WHERE HE IS,
WIZARD, HIDING
BEHIND THOSE
ASH CANS?



TRICKY
FELLOW, AREN'T
YOU? WELL,
HERE'S ONE
OF MY BEST
STUNTS!

STRIKE!
NICE
BOWLING,
EH, ROY?



DON'T GET SCARED! WE JUST WANT YOUR COMPANY ON A LITTLE VISIT WE'RE GOING TO MAKE ... TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

THIS BIRD WAS CARRYING AROUND INCENDIARY PENCILS, CAPTAIN! AND I DON'T THINK HE USES THEM FOR CIGAR LIGHTERS!

A SPY EH?

WE'LL TURN A LITTLE HEAT ON OURSELVES... ON HIM! A LITTLE GRILLING OUGHT TO WARM HIM UP! FRISK HIM, JOE!

I'M A PEACEFUL CITIZEN, I TELL YOU.

HOLY SMOKES, LOOK AT THE HARDWARE ON THIS MUG.. KNIFE, GUN, BLACKJACK ... SAY, THIS GUY'S A WALKIN' ARSENAL! WONDER WHAT ALL THESE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS ARE?

LOOK, FRITZ.. WE KNOW YOU'RE A SPY! YOU CAN MAKE IT EASIER ON YOURSELF IF YOU GIVE US THE WHOLE SET-UP!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL SIGN A CONFESSION WITH MY FOUNTAIN PEN.

BUT THE WILY SABOTEUR HAS ANOTHER TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE...

TEAR GAS! OH MY EYES!

STOP HIM! HE'S ESCAPING!

THIS GAME OF
COPS AND ROBBERS
IS STARTING TO
GET MONOTONOUS!



OKAY,
WIZARD!

THIS TIME WE'LL
CATCH HIM, AND HE'LL
STAY CAUGHT! I'LL
FOLLOW HIM INTO THIS
ALLEY, ROY! YOU GO
AROUND THE FRONT
AND CUT HIM OFF!



WHAT!
HE'S
DISAPPEARED
AGAIN!



HE MUST HAVE GONE
IN HERE! IT'S THE
ONLY WAY OUT OF
THIS ALLEY!



YOU TAKE
THAT SIDE,
ROY! I'LL SCOUT
AROUND BACK
HERE!

OH! THERE'S
SOMEONE
MOVING BEHIND
THAT CURTAIN!



YOU WON'T
GET AWAY FROM
ME THIS TIME!





SOME TIME LATER...

OH, OH! IF ONLY THE WIZARD KNEW..
AT THIS MOMENT THE SABOTEUR,
IN DISGUISE, WALKS RIGHT BY HIM...

I STILL CAN'T
UNDERSTAND
HOW THAT GUY
DISAPPEARED
THE WAY HE
DID...

WE'VE CIRCLED
THIS PLACE
SO MANY TIMES,
I'M BEGINNING
TO FEEL LIKE
A HORSE IN
A MERRY-GO-
ROUND!

THAT
GUY IS
BOUND
TO SHOW
UP IF HE'S
ANYWHERE
AROUND!

WELL, CHIEF,
I'M AFRAID
WE LOST
HIM!

YOUR SABOTEUR
SEEMS TO TAKE A GREAT
INTEREST IN **LADIES
CLOTHES**! THESE
NEWSPAPERS WE FOUND
ON HIM ARE ALL FASHION
ADS FOR SOME PLACE
CALLED **PIERRE'S**!

PIERRE'S!
WHY THAT'S
THE PLACE WE
TRAILED HIM
TO! IF YOU
DON'T MIND,
CHIEF, I'LL
TAKE THESE
ADS ALONG
AND STUDY
THEM...

NEXT DAY, JANE BARLOWE
ENTERS BLANE'S OFFICE...

HERE'S THE
COPY FOR THAT
PIERRE AD FOR
TOMORROW'S
EDITION!

H'LLO,
JANE!

HMM... THIS AD LOOKS
PERFECTLY INNOCENT
AND YET I'M SURE
THERE'S A CODE HERE....
GREAT SCOTT!
COULD IT BE...

IT'S A HUNCH
WORTH
CHECKING!

HMMPH...
I CAN TAKE
A HINT MR.
ROMEO
BLANE
WHITNEY!

ER..AH,
EXCUSE ME,
JANE! I HAVE
A RATHER..ER..
PERSONAL
CALL TO
MAKE!

WHAT! THE WIZARD TALKING?
WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?
HMM... YOU HAVE.. SUPPOSE
YOU COME RIGHT OVER!
THIS IS **TOO** IMPORTANT
TO DISCUSS OVER A
PHONE!

**FEDERAL BUREAU
OF INVESTIGATION**

OFFICE OF
MARTIN LOOMIS

THIS IS A MOST AMAZING
STORY, WIZARD, BUT
I THINK YOU'RE
RIGHT! WE'LL
GIVE YOU ALL
THE HELP YOU
NEED!

THANKS,
CHIEF! I'LL
MAKE ALL THE
NECESSARY ARRANGE-
MENTS AT ONCE!

BACK AT HIS OFFICE THE WIZARD
ONCE AGAIN BECOMES BLANE
WHITNEY...

OH, JANE, HOW WOULD YOU
LIKE A NEW EVENING
GOWN?

ARE YOU
KIDDING
??

NOT AT ALL! HURRY
OUT AND BUY IT!
I'VE GOT A VERY
PECULIAR ASSIGN-
MENT FOR YOU!
YOU'VE GOT A DATE
WITH MY PHOTOG-
RAPHER.. SO
HUSTLE
BACK!

THAT NIGHT IN THE NEWSPAPERS
PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO...

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS
BLANE UP TO, MAKING ME
POSE LIKE THIS?

YOU GOT ME, MISS BARLOW!
JUST BE SURE YOUR HANDS
ARE ON THE **3** AND ON
THE **8**!

NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY,
JANE. I WANT YOU TO
SUBSTITUTE **THIS** POSE,
FOR THE **AD** PIERRE SENT
IN FOR PUBLICATION! AND
DON'T MENTION A WORD
OF THIS TO ANYONE!



THE NEXT DAY THE AD IS READ BY CERTAIN INTERESTED PARTIES...

HMM... SOMETHING SO' PIERRE WISHES A GENERAL MEETING TONIGHT!

JA. UND DIE GIRLS HANDS POINT TO 8:15 ON DER CLOCK!



THAT NIGHT, A STRANGE GROUP BEGINS TO GATHER AT THE FASHION SALON...

EVERYBODY IS HERE, BUT VERE IS PIERRE?

SUDDENLY, PIERRE BURSTS IN...

YOU FOOLS! DISS AD, SHE EES A FAKE! WE HAVE BEEN TREEKED!

SO MANY TIMES I TELL YOU NEVER TO COME HERE! NOW EVERYONE GO, QUICK! YES!



GOOD EVENING GENTLEMEN!

IT'S NOT VERY POLITE TO WALK OUT ON A GUEST, EVEN AN UNINVITED ONE!

VIZARD!



STICK AROUND,
BOYS! I'M PUTTING
ON A FASHION SHOW!



PIERRE ATTEMPTS
TO ESCAPE THROUGH
THE WINDOW...



COME ON
OUT, PIERRE,
I'LL **HELP**
YOU!

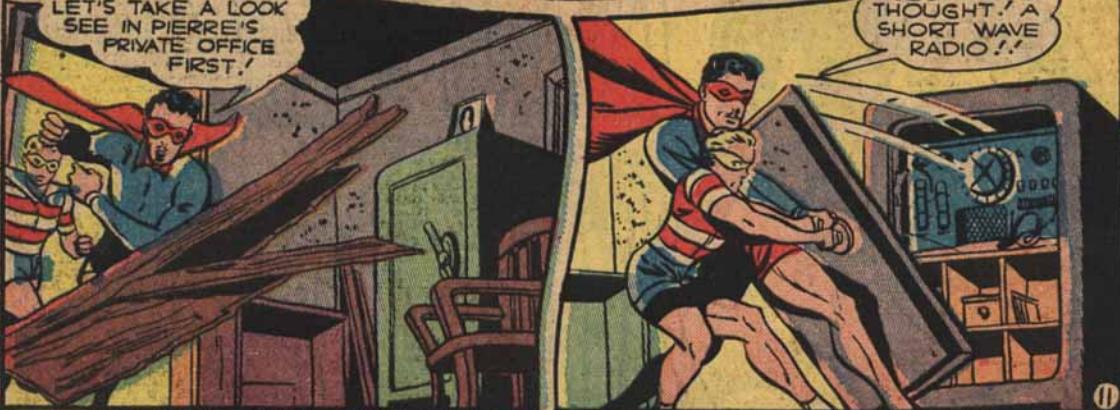
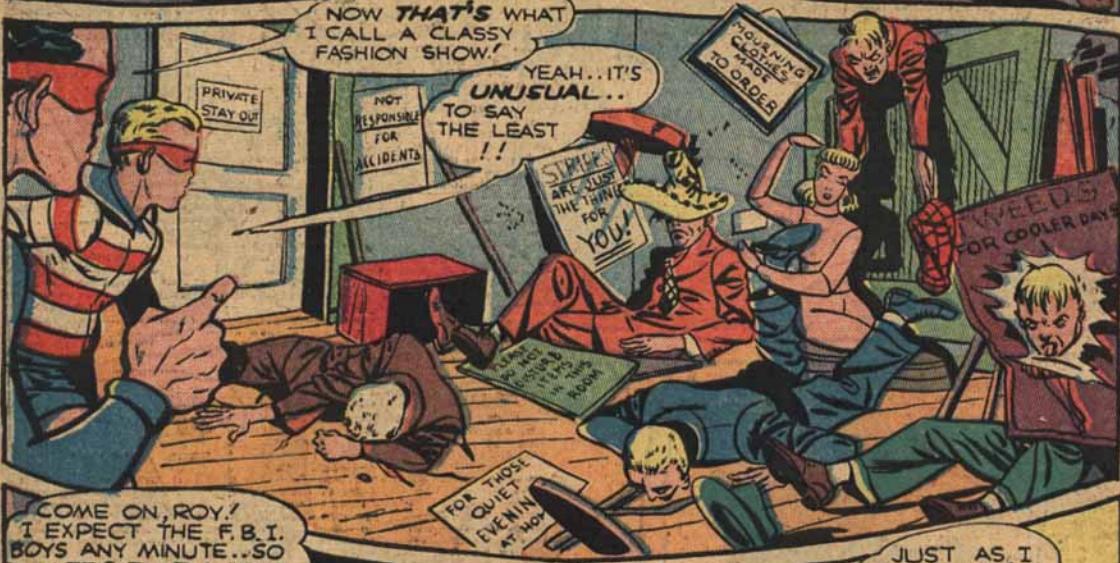


HERE'S THE
LATEST IN COLOR
COMBINATIONS!
BLACK AND
BLUE!



LOOK OUT,
WIZARD!





NEXT DAY AT F. B. I. HEADQUARTERS...

YOU SEE, CHIEF, PIERRE WAS THE HEAD OF A SPY RING! HIS MEN RECEIVED THEIR INSTRUCTIONS THROUGH THESE NEWSPAPER ADS...

FOR INSTANCE, REMEMBER WHEN THAT ARGENTINIAN AMBASSADOR MET WITH A "MYSTERIOUS" ACCIDENT? WELL, THESE NAZIS WERE THE CAUSE OF THIS ACCIDENT, AND HERE'S HOW... PIERRE RECEIVED WORD FROM A NAZI AGENT IN SOUTH AMERICA, VIA HIS HIDDEN SHORT-WAVE, ABOUT THE AMBASSADOR'S ARRIVAL, AND WHAT HIS MISSION WAS! THE NAZIS YOU SEE, WERE DETERMINED THAT ARGENTINA SHOULD REMAIN "NEUTRAL" IN THIS WAR... AT ANY COST!?

IMMEDIATELY, HE INSERTED THIS FASHION AD! THE PRICE INDICATED THE TIME OF THE ARRIVAL! AND AS A RESULT, THE SPIES WERE THERE, TO WELCOME HIM!!

AS SOON AS I SUSPECTED THE SET-UP, I HAD, MY ER., FRIEND BLANE WHITNEY, RUN AN AD BRINGING THEM ALL TOGETHER, AND THERE YOU HAVE IT!

WHEW.. TALK ABOUT INGENUITY. FASHIONS FOR DEATH! THAT'S A NEW ONE ON ME!

NEXT DAY...

BY THE WAY, BLANE, HERE'S A VERY INTERESTING PIECE OF PAPER FOR YOU!

QUICK, LET ME SEE IT!

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REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OF A COPY OF HANGMAN COMICS

YOUR REWARD WILL BE MORE THRILLS AND CHILLS THAN YOU EVER THOUGHT ONE MAGAZINE COULD GIVE YOU! AFTER YOU GET THROUGH WITH THIS ISSUE YOU'LL NEVER WANT TO ESCAPE THE HANGMAN!

HANGMAN #5 IS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS NOW!



SHIELD-WIZARD'S HALL OF FAME

LOOK OUT!
THOSE GIRDERS
ARE FALLING!

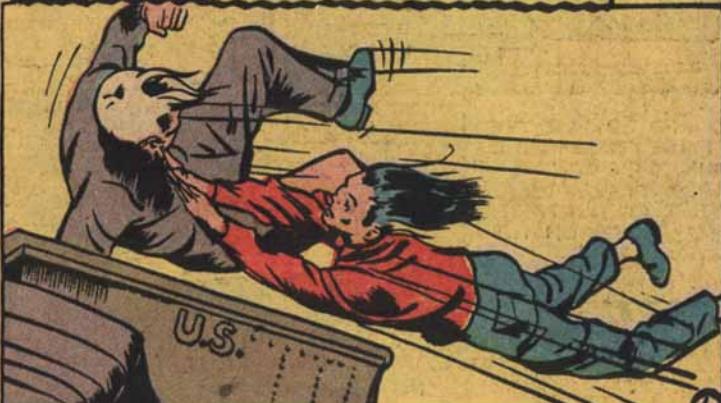
Madge Colter...war worker! You don't have to be on the fighting front to do your bit. Here is the true story of an average girl who courageously does a man-sized job on the home front!

Madge Colter "keeps 'em rolling."

NEAR DETROIT HUMS THE GIANT MACHINERY OF THE MCCORMACK PLANT, TURNING OUT JEEPS FOR THE ARMY! AT THE END OF THE ASSEMBLY LINE A TEST-DRIVER CLIMBS INTO THE FINISHED JEEP!

...BUT WITH THE RAPIDITY OF LIGHTNING MADGE COLTER KNOCKS HIM OUT OF HARM'S WAY!

THE TEST-DRIVER LOOKS UP --- PETRIFIED WITH FEAR!



AS MADGE SENDS DOWN TO AID THE STRICKEN DRIVER - THE FOREMAN SHOUTS A WARNING!

STOP THE ASSEMBLY LINE! STOP ROLLING!

I--I'VE GOT MY FOOT CAUGHT...B-BUT THANKS FOR SAVING ME!

WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN A MINUTE!... HERE COMES THE FOREMAN!

HURRY UP WITH THAT STRETCHER!



NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? NO ONE TO TEST THE JEEPS! THIS'LL HOLD UP PRODUCTION!

NO IT WON'T -- I CAN TEST THEM! I KNOW THE ROUTINE... I CAN DO IT!

CLIMB IN IF YOU DON'T THINK I CAN DO IT!

YOU'RE JUST WASTING MY TIME, MADGE! I DON'T KNOW WHY I LISTEN TO YOU!

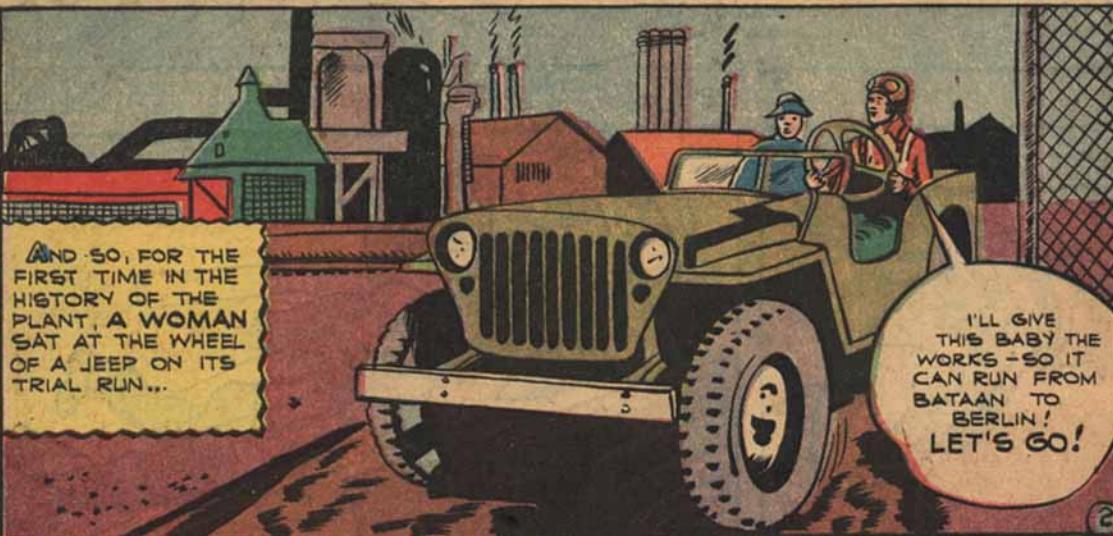


MINUTES LATER MADGE COLTER PERSUADES THE FOREMAN TO GIVE HER A TRIAL...



AND SO, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE HISTORY OF THE PLANT, A WOMAN SAT AT THE WHEEL OF A JEEP ON ITS TRIAL RUN...

I'LL GIVE THIS BABY THE WORKS - SO IT CAN RUN FROM BATAAN TO BERLIN! LET'S GO!



THE TEST BEGINS...

I'M IN THE
FIFTH SPEED
NOW-- ONE
MORE TO GO!

THE W-WAY
YOU H-HANDLE
HER THE SIXTH
SPEED MUST BE
FOR FLYING!



I'LL MAKE THE
BEST DARNED
TEST IF IT
KILLS ME!

OR
KILLS
ME!



WELL?
DO I
GET THE
JOB?

YOU
CERTAINLY
DO!

AND THAT'S
HOW MADGE
COLTER, FIRST
OFFICIAL WOMAN
TEST-DRIVER, TOOK
OVER A MAN'S JOB.
THREE WEEKS LATER,
MADGE TOOK
OVER THE NIGHT
SHIFT...



H-HEY,
W-WAIT FOR
M-ME!

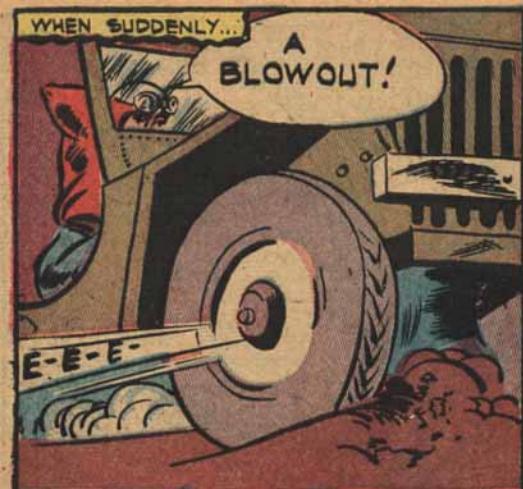
OR FOR
SWIMMING!

S-SO'S
M-MY HEAD!
J-JUMPIN' JEEPS!
ULP!

THIS IS
THE HOME
STRETCH! SHE'S
SPINNING ALONG
SWELL!

..AND ONE EVENING IN
OCTOBER... SHE WAS SPIN-
NING ALONG THE MICHIGAN
HIGHWAY ON HER WAY BACK
TO THE PLANT WITH A
TESTED JEEP...





MINUTES LATER --- THE TIRE-HIGH JACKERS DRIVE OFF, LEAVING MADGE FOR DEAD...

PRECIOUS MINUTES SLIP BY, AND SLOWLY... INCH BY INCH, COURAGEOUS MADGE DRAGS HERSELF ALONG THE HIGHWAY.

I'D... BETTER... GET... GOING! LX 1018! I'LL REMEMBER THAT LICENSE NUMBER!

MUST HAVE BROKEN MY LEG WHEN I WAS KNOCKED DOWN... I'LL MAKE IT... THERE'S A FILLING STATION DOWN THERE!

HEY, GEORGE,
LOOK! A WOMAN
AND SHE'S HURT!
GIVE ME A HAND!

GET A DOC!

HELLO? CHICAGO
POLICE? GREY
SEDAN, LICENSE
NO. LX 1018 --
HEADING FOR
CHICAGO WITH
FIVE STOLEN
JEEP TIRES!
AHHHH!

SHE'S GOING
TO FAINT, GEORGE!
WE GOT TO GET HER
TO A HOSPITAL, QUICK!

THE FOLLOWING
AFTERNOON AT
THE CHICAGO CLINIC
HOSPITAL...

SOMEONE
TO SEE YOU,
MISS COLTER!

YOUR LEG'S
WELL SET,
MISS COLTER!
YOU'LL BE ALL-
RIGHT IN A
FEW WEEKS!

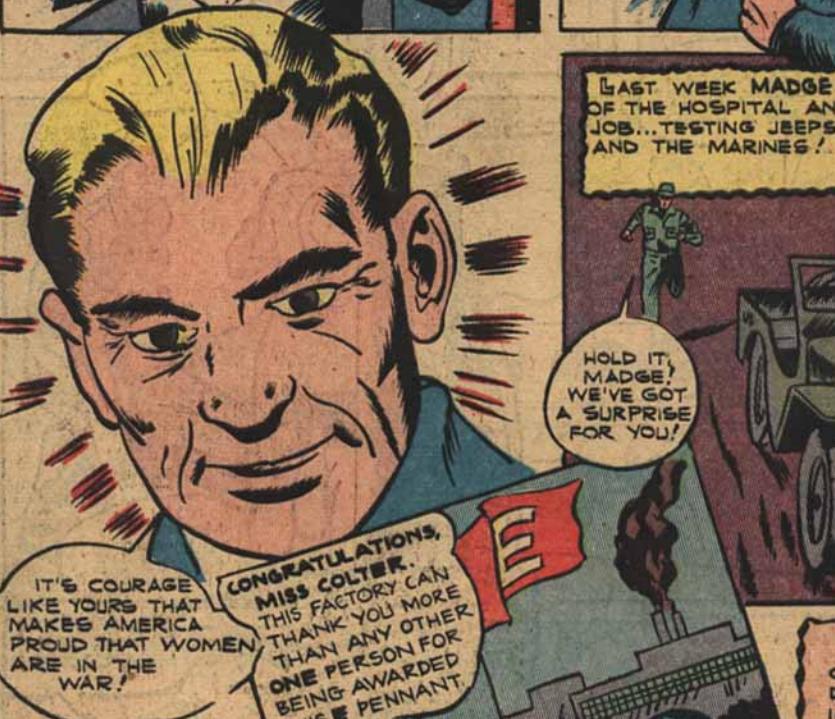
A FEW WEEKS?
I'VE GOT TO GET
BACK TO THE PLANT
SOONER THAN THAT!

MISS COLTER?
I'M CHIEF HARTSELL
OF THE CITY POLICE!

OH,
COME RIGHT
IN, CHIEF!

I'VE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU! WE'VE
CAUGHT THOSE TIRE THIEVES, AND THEIR
LEADER - A GUY NAMED SPATKOWSKI, WHO
WE'VE BEEN TRAILING FOR MONTHS!

I'M SO
GLAD!



CONGRATULATIONS,
MISS COLTER.
THIS FACTORY CAN
THANK YOU MORE
THAN ANY OTHER
ONE PERSON FOR
BEING AWARDED
THIS E PENNANT.

A SALUTE TO YOU,
MADGE COLTER,
AND A PROUD WELCOME
TO OUR HALL OF
FAME.... YOUR'S
IS THE SPIRIT OF
PIONEER WOMAN
WHO MADE OUR
COUNTRY WHAT IT
IS TODAY...

AND YOURS IS THE
COURAGE WE SO
DESPERATELY NEED
IN THE WOMANHOOD
OF AMERICA TO
FIGHT THE VITAL
BATTLE ON THE
HOME FRONT!

The END



Be a RADIO Technician



J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute
Established 27 years

He has directed the training of more men for the Radio Industry than anyone else.



Set Servicing pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 extra a week in spare time.

Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Radio Operators find good jobs with Government Departments, Shipping Companies and in Commercial Aviation; opportunities are increasing in these fields.

I Trained These Men

\$10 a Week in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week just spare time." JOHN "JERRY" 1337 Klamath Street, Denver, Colorado.

\$200 a Month in Own Business

"For several years I have been in business for myself, making around \$200 a month. Business has steadily increased. I have N. R. I. to thank for my start in this field." ARLIE J. FROEINER, 300 W. Texas Ave., Goose Creek, Texas.

N. R. I. Student Now Lieutenant in U. S. Army Signal Corps

"I cannot divulge any information as to my type of work, but I can say that N. R. I. training is certainly coming in mighty handy these days." (Name and address omitted for military reasons.)

I Train Beginners at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

More Now Make \$30 \$40 \$50
a Week Than Ever Before

Here's your opportunity to get a good job in a busy wartime industry with a big peacetime future! There is a shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. If you're in a rut, worried because your present job will not last—find out about RADIO!

Mail the Coupon. I will send you FREE my 64-page, illustrated book, **RICH REWARDS IN RADIO**. It describes many fascinating types of Radio jobs. Tells how N. R. I. trains you at home in spare time. How you learn by building and testing your own Radio Circuits with **SIX BIG KITS OF RADIO PARTS** I send!

Many Beginners Quickly Learn to Make \$5, \$10 A Week Extra in Spare Time

Many N. R. I. Students make extra money fixing Radios in spare time while learning. I send **EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS** that tell how to do it!

Right now, probably in your neighborhood, there's room for more spare and full time Radio Technicians. The Radio repair business is booming, because no new Radios are being made. Many spare time Technicians are starting their own **FULL TIME** business... making \$30, \$40, \$50 a week!

Other Radio trained men take good-pay jobs with Radio Broadcasting Stations. Many more are needed for Government jobs as Civilian Operators, Technicians. Radio manufacturers employ trained Technicians to help fill Government wartime orders. Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Loudspeaker Systems are live, growing fields. And think of the NEW jobs Television, Frequency Modulation, and other Radio developments will open after the war! I give you the Radio knowledge required for jobs in these fields.

How My "50-50 Method" Paves The Way To Bigger Pay

My 50-50 Method—half building and testing Radio Circuits, half learning from interesting, illustrated lessons—is a tested, proved method. Before you know it you are "old friends" with the miracle of Radio. You run your own Spare Time Shop, fix the Radios of your friends and neighbors—get paid while learning!

A Great School Helps You Toward The Rich Rewards of Radio

I've seen my method help thousands jump their pay. It is a time tested, practical way to prepare for a full time Radio job paying up to \$50 a week. Instead of struggling along by yourself, you "team up" with an organization that knows how to help beginners get started.

Extra Pay in Army, Navy, Too

Men likely to go into military service, soldiers, sailors, marines, should mail the coupon now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duties, **MUCH HIGHER PAY**. Also prepares for good Radio Jobs after service ends. Hundreds of service men now enrolled.

Find Out What N. R. I. Can Do For You

MAIL THE COUPON for my **FREE** 64-page book. It is packed with Radio facts, things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio, Manufacturing, other Radio fields.

You'll read complete descriptions of my Course—"50-50 Method"—6 Experimental Kits—Extra Money Job Sheets. You'll see the fascinating jobs Radio offers and how YOU can train at home. You'll read many letters from men I trained telling what they are doing, earning. No obligation. Just MAIL THE COUPON!

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3AM7, National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

THIS
FREE BOOK
HAS HELPED
HUNDREDS OF
MEN MAKE
MORE
MONEY

TRAINING MEN
FOR VITAL
RADIO JOBS

FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3AM7

National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

Mail me **FREE** without obligation, your 64-page book, "Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

NAME.....

AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

STATE.....

CITY.....

STATE.....



HURRY! HURRY!

SELL SEEDS FOR VICTORY GARDENS

GET YOUR PRIZE!



\$1000.00
IN GRAND AWARDS

in addition to your regular prize

WIN CASH or U.S. WAR SAVINGS BONDS
Mail Coupon TODAY

GENE AUTRY
COMPLETE
HOLSTER SET

You can be a straight
shootin' cowboy with
this Gene Autry
holster, cap
pistol,
handcuffs
and hat. Given for selling only one
order of American Seeds.



NEW
CANDID-TYPE

CAMERA—easy to operate. Given for
selling only one order of American Seeds.



"TAKE-ME-ALONG"—Girl's
Overnight Case. Dozens of uses.
Mirror lid. Sell only one order.



WRIST WATCHES for boys, girls, men and
women. Given for selling only one order,
plus 75¢ extra.



BASKET BALL SET given for selling
only one order of American Seeds.



A DELUXE
FISHING OUTFIT

—rod, reel, line and hooks
complete. Given for selling
one order American Seeds,
plus 25¢ extra.



COMPLETE CROQUET SET for
4 players. Mallets, balls, wires
and stakes all given for selling
only one order American Seeds.



GIRLS! You'll love this FULL SIZE
TOILET AND MANICURE SET. Given
for selling only one order.



PEPPERMILL BLANKET
Genuine Peppermill
"Wamwave" Blanket
for selling only one order.



VICTORY LIGHT. Easily
carried flashlight with three
batteries—RED for warning,
WHITE for regular use, BLUE
for blackouts. Complete
with batteries. Sell only one order.



CHEMISTRY SET. Famous
"Chemcraft" Self-interesting
home experiments. Sell only
one order of American Seeds.



VICTORY WATCH & POCKET
Handsome Modern Pocket
Watch. Sell only one order
of American Seeds.



Name _____

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY—SELL SEEDS FOR VICTORY GARDENS

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book
are given WITHOUT COST for selling only one 40-pack order of
American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10¢ per large pack. Some
of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds for Victory Gardens—they're
fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize
at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds
sold. GET BUSY—send coupon today for free prize book and seeds.

OUR 25TH YEAR.

Send No Money—We Trust You.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 907, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 907, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and
Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10¢ each, send you the money
promptly, and get my prize.

My choice
of prize is _____

Name _____

R.F.D. Box
or Street No. _____

City _____ State _____

THE "VICTORY BADGE"
WE SEND YOU, HELPS
YOU TO SELL SEEDS